

# Cinderella

## the stepsister's perspective

Once a upon a time, .... blah, blah, blah and all the good stuff. (My sis said it was weird writing this but that is what every traditional story needs, right?) I told my sister that she would be joint main character in this story, and she believed me. She really is quite stupid. Obviously, I am the main character. I mean come on! The first important point is you need to look the part, and if you see her, your face would not be a pretty picture.

Anyway, I have no idea why everyone writes stories about my stepsister because they would make much more money writing about me! But as I want and will be famous, I might as well start off with an O.K kinda story at first. Prince Charming said it was a good idea, and, well, Prince Charming is always right, isn't he?

My stepsister was born, and her prissy pink mother loved her to bits (stupid). Anyway, she died, and Cindy was left with us of all people! Obviously, this could not do, and the person who delivered her was so rude when I said that! She said, now listen to this, 'oh yes it can you little missy! I mean, how irritating is that! Anyway, she was absolutely rubbish at chores and couldn't get anything right. She was such a cry-baby too! She was originally called Ella, but we all figured that Cinderella suited her best.

Me and my sis got letters from Prince Charming to go to his special ball the other day!!!! Yahooooooo!!!!!! ..... Well I know every girl in the land does, but still.....

Oh yeah, except from Cindy (Ha, EMBARRASSING!!!) well, partly because me and sis ripped it up and flushed it down the you know what, but who counts that?!!! Not us!

Oh, I forgot to mention later that day her dad died too! Yeah, #SAD FACE

Oh, by the way this is the frustrating part of the story that you may not like.

Here goes,

On the day of the ball, me and sis went and danced with a few good lookers, (yeah, I know, typical)! Anyway, we didn't get to dance with the prince, but guess who did, yeah, CINDY!!! APPARENTLY, this 'fairy godmother' appeared in a puff of smoke shouting piffity puffety poosh (or something like that) and magicked CINDY beautiful just because of the 'sad sorrowful' way that she didn't get the letter! I told sis hiding it was a much better idea than flushing it down the loo! AS I TOLD YOU SHE CAN BE VERY STUPID!!! Why would Cindy of all people, get the luck? Anyway, I am pretty much sure you know the rest!!!

